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Visions: A Ghost from the past.









Chapter 1 by Ricardo Martinez

I removed my badge from the jacket and placed it over my desk. Pick up my cup of coffe and take a drink or two.

This has been a long day, I'm tired and I don't want to do anything more than go home and get some sleep.

My Name is Jason Martz, and I work in one of the olders and more exhausting jobs on the planet... I'm a cop, a detective to be prececise.

This is not a Job I chosed on my own, my father, he was a cop, he was always looking for the justice and trying to make everything work better into the society. But the same society that he had faith on, is the society that removed almost half of the town in a few minutes. You'll see a few years ago, they were driving some experiments here in oregon, they were trying to get a functional fusion plant in here. But even when they've fin out the way to properly conduct fusion on 2020, they can not make it on big scale. And back at that time, they failed and the plant blew away. And left and area of 260,000 miles usless due to the radiation.

My Dad died on that explosion... Under this circumstances and this story, I decided to keep his legacy and beliefs alive. That's why I became a cop. That's my reason to keep running after the bad guys every single day of my damm life. Try to honnor my fathers legacy. No doubt that there are some days that are worst than another.

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